

HUMOROUS.

—Tip—"I hear old Snagsby left a cool million behind." Nip—"How else could he keep it cool?"—Truth.

—Mrs. Easton—"I understand that your husband can't meet his creditors." Mrs. Weston—"I don't believe he wants to, especially."—Tit-Bits.

—"Have you any trouble in meeting your creditors, old chap?" Artist—"No difficulty whatever. Meet 'em everywhere, old boy."—Larks.

—Arthur—"I would marry that girl but for one thing." Chester—"Afraid to pop the question." Arthur—"No. Afraid to question the pop."—Brooklyn Life.

—"Boggs is quite versatile, isn't he?" "I should say he was. Why, when that man came to mark his election ballot he made a different kind of cross at the head of each party ticket."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—"She—'Charlie, the engagement ring you gave me has 'E. C.' engraved on it. I hope you were never engaged before!" He—"Never, darling. 'E. C.' stands for um—er—well, that means—18 carat."—Tit Bits.

—"I am really delighted at the interest my boy Tommy is taking in his writing," said Mrs. Hickley. "He spends two hours a day at it." "Really? How did you get him to do it?" "Oh, I told him to write me out a list of everything he wanted for Christmas, and he's still at it."—Harper's Bazar.

—"Your majesty," said the chief of the king of the Cannibal Islands, "we have in the larger to-day a couple of fine fat captives who say they are twins." "What is your royal pleasure?" "Twins?" replied the potentate. "That is fine. I have an idea. Serve them both at dinner, and the queen and myself will eat a philopena."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

—Interviewer (mildly)—"Pardon me, colonel, but I should like very much to know what you consider the most remarkable circumstance in your life." The Colonel (laughingly feeling round for his hip pocket)—"Well, I don't know, but about six months ago I shot a man—dead." "Killed him, colonel? What was that for?" "Oh, just for asking questions."—Household Words.

ANIMAL KINDERGARTENS.

How Beavers Educate Their Kittens—Young Otters and Birds.

It will be noticed that all creatures which have large families, whether beasts or birds, have less trouble in rearing them than those which have only one or two young. Little pigs are weeks ahead of calves in intelligence and the young partridge, with its dozen brothers and sisters, is far more teachable than the young eagle. There seems no doubt that the latter is taught to fly by its parents. A correspondent informs the writer that he has watched the old birds so engaged and the young eagles reluctantly following them to a height.

Specialized education in animals begins late. The beaver kitten's training does not begin until the autumn of the year in which it was born. The old beavers, which have moved up tributary streams into the woods or roamed to the larger lakes during summer, then return to inspect their dam and repair it for the winter. They then cut down a few trees, and dividing them into logs, roll them or tow them to the dam. The kittens meantime are put on to what in a workshop would be called a "soft job." They cut all the small branches and twigs into lengths and do their share of light transport service. In the mud-patting and repairing of the dam the beaver kittens take their share, but there is little doubt that they do so because their elders are so engaged. It is a kindergarten of the best kind, because mud-patting and stick-cutting are a great joy and solace to old beavers as well as young ones, and so instruction, pleasure and business are all combined. Young otters, and probably also young water-rats, have to be taught to go into the water. According to the observations of Mr. Hart, the late head-keeper at the zoo, the young otters born there did not enter the water for weeks, and even then their mother had to "mind" them and fetch them out when she thought they had had enough of it. They swim naturally when once in the water, and this seems true of all animals, though in the early autumn of this year a young retriever, bred on a dry and waterless district in the Downs, was found to be unable to swim. A stick was thrown into the Thames for it to fetch. It plunged in, but soon sank, and, though rescued, was almost insensible.—London Spectator.

The Indian's First Parents.

The famous summer resort, Mount Desert island, was the traditional Garden of Eden of the northwestern Indians. According to their story the first man was a youth with golden hair and eyes like the hazel berry. His Eve came to him from the clouds. She immediately proceeded to make herself disagreeable by cutting off Adam's golden locks. These she began to weave into a cord. At this stage the Indian god of evil appears and binds her with the cord she has made. She stops growing, but not working. From a tall green stalk she gathered yellow seed, out of which she made bread. After these first people had taught their children how to raise and use the grain they were translated to the constellation stars known as the Siekles, whence they still watch over their earthly home.—Chicago Times-Herald.

He Meant Well.

"Boreum means well, but he's rather queer, isn't he?"

"How so?"

"I mean as to his notion of what constitutes a good time. He invited several of us fellows up to his house to dinner yesterday, and what do you suppose he did to entertain us?"

"Give it up!"

"Unfolded his views on the monetary question for three-quarters of an hour straight."—Buffalo Courier.

THE FARMING WORLD.

REMEDY FOR ROUP.

How to Fight This, the Worst Enemy of the Poultryman.

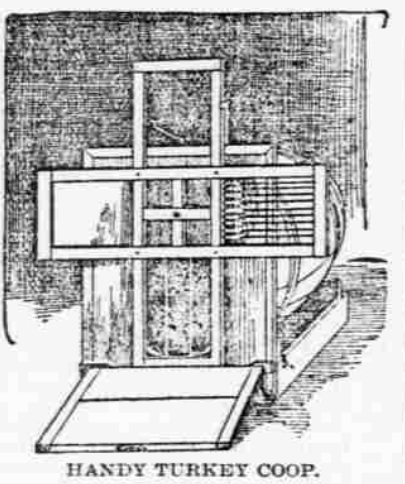
Just now, when the chilly winds of winter howl about the crack-bedecked henhouse and surge through the broken glass, or with a doleful moan find the knotholes, is a harvest time for the deadly roup. Speaking of this worst enemy of the poultryman, P. H. Jacobs says:

"For the roup give a teaspoonful of raw egg (white and yolk slightly beaten together), three times a day. For swelled eyes, anoint once a day with vaseline and sprinkle a pinch of chlorate of potash down the throat. Add a teaspoonful of chlorate of potash to every pint of drinking water. Keep the birds warm and feed meat, raw or cooked, as a part of the ration. Mix a pint of spirits of turpentine with a bushel of lime that has air-slacked. Mix it intimately and you may use more turpentine if you prefer. Scatter it everywhere, on floors, yards, roosts, in nests, and do not miss a square inch of space. Clean out the house and scatter lime daily. Do not waste time and labor after you find you can do nothing, but destroy the birds. We never saw a fowl cured of roup that was ever worth keeping. Disinfect everything and get new stock from healthy birds, and always use the lime every week. Saturate everything, yards especially, with the disinfectant. Here is a good disinfectant: One pound of copperas, one pound of blue stone (sulphate of copper), and six gallons of hot water. Dissolve the minerals in the water and add a pint of sulphuric acid. With a watering pot you can apply it everywhere. Do this three times a week before you get other fowls. Burn or bury the bodies of all roup birds. Scald the troughs, roosts, floors, etc., with the disinfecting liquid by heating it. Burn up all the old nests. In fact, clean out all the germs or roup will come back again."

COOP FOR TURKEYS.

It Affords Plenty of Room and Is Virtually Proof Against Dampness.

Mr. E. F. Barry, of Maine, has invented the coop illustrated, which is free to all. It may be made of a barrel or box, the front being a revolving frame with four doors, one being of glass, one of wire, one of two small rods, and one open. The open door (the top one) is used only to allow the hen to go out, the lower one being for the chicks, while the glass door is for stormy weather, the wire door to be



HANDY TURKEY COOP.

used on fair days when it is dry, but too cold to allow the chicks outside. The set of revolving doors turns on a bolt, and does not clog, as is the case with sliding doors, and the door desired to be used or be displaced can be changed instantly. A vinegar barrel is best to use, and should be on a sled or frame, so as to be off the ground. It is excellent for turkeys, as it gives the turkey hen plenty of room and enables one to guard against dampness.—Farm and Fireside.

FEEDING THE HENS.

They Need Three Meals a Day and Plenty of Pure Water.

I feed my hens three times a day, as regularly and as carefully as I do my horses, and see that they always have fresh, clean water by them and supply them with clean gravel and oyster shells, says a writer in Pacific Rural Press. I keep the hundred hens in two colonies, and have a warm house for each and a yard attached, so that I can keep them shut up if desirable, but unless the yard is large enough to furnish grass, I let them out awhile in the evening. If hens are let out an hour before sundown they will get a feed of grass and glean any waste food without being likely to get into mischief. Hens like variety in their food, and, while bran and cornmeal are the staple food, I feed whole corn and oats once a day, and cabbage, lettuce, tomatoes and any kind of ripe fruit or melons that are available. In cold weather we always give a warm feed once or twice a day, and this can be best done by cooking and mashing unsalable potatoes or scalding oil meal. In either case make a thin mush and thicken with bran and corn meal. A gallon of potatoes can be cooked on the stove while breakfast is being prepared and then thinned to such a consistency that it will easily mix with the bran and meal, and then thickened and fed warm. A single pound of oil meal will thicken two gallons of boiling water until it will be like molasses, and this will make the feed for 100 hens both warm and rich.

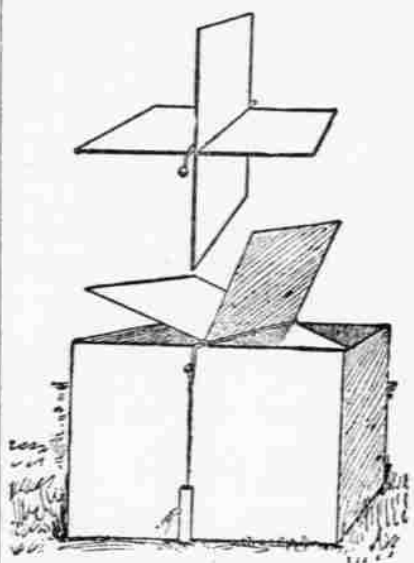
THE FARM'S SAVINGS BANK.

The manure heap is the savings bank of the farm. If any articles are unsalable, or cannot be put to some use on the farm, they should be added to the manure heap in order that they may be returned to the land, and thereby be made to contribute to the production of something better the next season. Nothing is lost that goes into the manure heap, especially if the manure is managed with a view to having it as valuable as possible before applying it to the soil.—Colman's Rural World.

NEBRASKA WINDMILL.

More Serviceable Than a Superficial Glance Would Indicate.

We are located on the Platte river bottom, which here is about nine miles wide. A more fertile country does not exist; the great drawback is lack of rainfall some seasons. That is being overcome in this (Dawson) county by irrigation; many miles of ditch are now in successful operation. Some windmill plants are also doing good service on a small scale. We use sandpoints



HOMEMADE WINDMILL.

driven to a depth of 16 to 24 feet, where we get an endless supply of water. Windmills may be turned on and run the year around, and never affect the water supply. A great many in this part of the country use homemade windmills, of which I send a drawing. An old buggy axle is used for the shaft, which is set in boxes at the top of the tower, which is a square box. Our prevailing winds are north and south, so the mill is set free to face that way. It will run with any wind except a direct side wind. The cost of such a mill is about six dollars. By using large tanks or reservoirs, water may be obtained for irrigating small areas with very little outlay of money, by using this device.—Cor. Rural New Yorker.

THE COLOR OF CORN.

Feeding Value, Says Prof. Morrow, Is Not Affected by It.

Upon the much-discussed question of whether there is a material difference in the feeding value of yellow and white corn, Prof. G. E. Morrow writes the Metropolitan and Rural Home: "Chemical analysis shows that no appreciable difference depends upon the color of corn. There are minor differences in the composition of different varieties and considerable difference in the structure of the kernels as to hardness. In my observation, yellow varieties are more frequently hard than white ones, but some of the white varieties have very hard kernels. While I can give no reason for the fact, it is true that of hundreds of varieties tested at different experiment stations the average yield of the white has been somewhat larger than that of the yellow. Probably a majority of the farmers believe that the white varieties have not as much value as the yellow. I have often heard the expression that the yellow corn is more 'heating.' My own view is that neither yield nor composition depends on the color of the kernels; that some varieties are much better in yield and slightly better in quality of one color, and some of the other."

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Unless a careful selection of corn is made each year, it will tend to "run out."

A poor farm can be bought much cheaper than a rich one, and by proper rotation the poor farm can soon be made rich.

There should be regular hours for work on the farm. Too many farmers break down their health by exposure and overwork.

A writer wants some eminent agriculturalist to explain why pumpkins and watermelon vines always grow crossways with the row.

Small machinery that becomes clogged with dirt on the bearings, can be cleaned, says a writer, by plunging it into boiling soap suds to which has been added ammonia. Afterwards wipe dry.

An exchange says: The model farmer is always on the lookout for new ways of saving money and labor. A very cheap and serviceable basket for general use can be made from an old soap box or berry crate by nailing on half a barrel hoop for a handle.

Folly Reaping Its Reward.

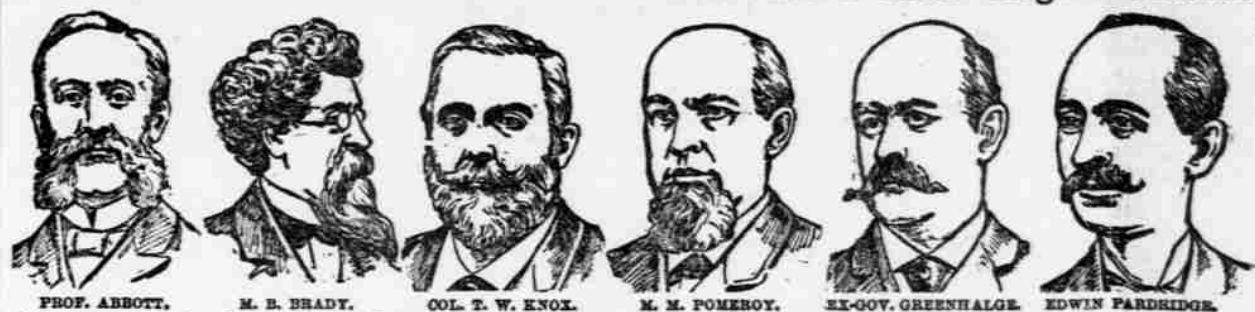
Manchester, N. H., is likely to pay a high price for the reckless folly shown in cutting down all the forests along the Merrimack. The consequence is that the river runs almost dry in summer and winter, while every spring and fall is marked by a destructive flood. Unless this condition of affairs is soon changed the great Amoskeag mills will have to substitute steam for water power, and J. Jefferson Coolidge, the treasurer of the company, is doubtful if it could then compete with the factories in tide-water cities, like Fall River and New Bedford, where the cost of coal is not increased by railroad transportation.

What a Cow Should Yield.

It takes 150 pounds of butter at a good market price to pay for the keeping of a cow one year. At the standard of four per cent. of butter fat, that amount of butter will require about 3,500 pounds of milk. Therefore a cow must yield 3,500 pounds of milk, or say 1,700 quarts to just stand even with her owner, if butter is made. In order to give a fair profit on the investment a cow should yield at least 5,000 pounds of four per cent. milk, which would produce say 240 pounds of butter. The value of skim-milk, if handled with skill and intelligence, will be about \$15 a year.—Farmer's Review.

AMONG THE DEAD OF THE YEAR.

These Prominent Men All Died of that Great Modern Curse—Bright's Disease.



PROF. ABBOTT.
The year just closed has furnished an alarming array of prominent men who have died of Bright's disease of the kidneys. The number includes Professor Austin Abbott, the great jurist and author of law books; M. B. Brady, the famous photographer; Col. Thos. W. Knox, the author of the "Boy Travellers"; Mark M. Pomeroy, the well-known editor; Mr. Edwin Farrington, the prominent Chicago merchant; and ex-Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts.

If "death loves a shining mark," it is also certain that Bright's disease finds its victims among the prominent as well as among the millions of people who are suffering with it to-day, and yet do not realize this serious fact.

There are men and women in every portion of America who feel out of sorts and who do not realize what it is that affects them. They may have peculiar pains in various parts of the body, strangeness, a bad taste in the mouth, pains in the back and about the loins, and a general irregularity of the system.

These things mean Bright's Disease in some one of its various stages, and no man or woman is safe who has them. This terrible disease was once considered incurable. Eminent doctors so declared, but constant scientific and chemical experiments resulted in a discovery, which is

an absolute cure for Bright's disease, even in its advanced stages. It is the one and only known remedy for this terrible complaint; its name is Warner's Safe Cure.

It is simply marvelous how many people are to-day kept in perfect health and strength through its use. It has a pleasing, soothing and quieting effect upon the kidneys and all adjacent organs. It relieves promptly, puts the system in a condition of health, and substitutes happiness for misery. Testimonials of its great power could be furnished by the thousands, but all intelligent men and women, as well as the medical profession, know its great power and the grand work it is doing in the world.

CONSCIENCE.
When a man or a nation ignores the great laws of conscience it will be learned sooner or later that no official and no legislature can ever override the operation of God's great laws. Sow the wind, reap the whirlwind, is a divine law.—Rev. J. L. Cheney, Baptist, Cleveland, O.

YOU WANT A FARM?
We have, 10 miles west of Houston, 23 Cheshierville, the best tract in Texas. Land high prairie, and well drained, abundant rainfall, good soil, low prices and easy terms. Don't fail to post yourself. Write and receive our book "Fertile Farm Lands" free and information as to cheap excursions and free fare. Address: Southern Texas Colonization Co., John L. Linderholm, Mgr., 112 Rialto Bldg., Chicago.

A 50-Cent Calendar Free.
Perhaps the most beautiful Calendar issued for the year '97 is THE YOUTH'S COMPANION Art Calendar, which is given to each subscriber to the paper for the year '97. It is made up of four charming pictures, beautifully reproduced in twelve harmonious colors. It is in form a four-page folder which, when extended, is 10x24 inches in size. The subjects are delightfully attractive. The Calendar makes a desirable ornament for a mantel, counter-top or writing-desk. It is offered for sale only by the publishers of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION at 50 cts. per copy. Only because of the enormous number published is it possible for the publishers of THE COMPANION to send it free to all COMPANION subscribers.

MR. HUNKER.—"Don't you think my new hat is a poem, Ned?" Ned (critically)—"From its height, dear, I should compare it instead to a short story!"—Spare Moments.

DOUBLED UP AND BENT WITH PAIN—Lumbago. Use St. Jacobs Oil and straighten up.

We say that the good die young. As a matter of fact it is the young that die good.—Boston Transcript.

STATES OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1906.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

HALL'S Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nothing gets a man out of humor quicker than to have some one come in to visit, and then pick up a newspaper and go to reading.—Washington (D. C.) Democrat.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. DR. KLINE, 188 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A WOMAN never thinks a bed is complete without a lot of fussy trimmings on the pillows.—Washington (D. C.) Democrat.

AFTER physicians had given me up, I was saved by PISO'S CURE.—RALPH ERIQ, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

You can make lots of headway sometimes by admitting you are wrong when you are not.—Life.

A CRUEL pain—sciatica. Its cure is sure. Use St. Jacobs Oil.

A ROUND or perswasun is better than a tou or compulsion.—Truth.

Some people are not as bad as they look, while others are a great deal worse.—Washington (D. C.) Democrat.

LIKE Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE HOSTESS—"I suppose there is no use in asking you to stay to dinner?" The Caller—"Not in that way."—N. Y. Tribune.

A CRUTCH is used for sprains. Use St. Jacobs Oil instead; it cures.

You can't tell the size of a man by the noise he makes.—Truth.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, December 26, 1891.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 50	4 50
COTTON—Middling	17 1/2	17 1/2
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	3 75	5 10
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard	94	94
CORN—No. 2	22 1/2	22 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2	22 1/2
PORK—New Mess	8 50	8 50
ST. LOUIS.		
COTTON—Middling	17 1/2	17 1/2
BEEVES—Steers	3 40	4 20
Cows and Heifers	2 20	2 75
CALVES	5 00	9 10
HOGS—Fair to Select	2 20	3 30
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	2 25	3 10
FLOUR—Patents	4 40	4 70
Fancy to Extra do.	3 60	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Mixed	91	91 1/2
CORN—No. 2	22 1/2	22 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2	22 1/2
RYE—No. 2	35	37
TOBACCO—Leaf	4 50	12 50
HAY—Clear Timothy	7 50	10 10
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	13	10
EGGS—Fresh	14	14 1/2
PORK—Standard (New)	7 40	7 50
BACON—Clear Rib	10	10 1/2
LARD—Prime Steam	6	3 1/2
CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	3 40	5 25
HOGS—Fair to Choice	2 25	3 40
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	2 25	3 60
FLOUR—Winter Patents	4 50	4 70
Spring Patents	4 40	4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	78 1/2	78 1/2
CORN—No. 2	22 1/2	22 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2	22 1/2
PORK—Mess (New)	6 75	6 80
KANSAS CITY.		
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	3 20	5 00
HOGS—All Grades	3 00	3 30
WHEAT—No. 2	19	19 1/2
OATS—No. 2	19	21
CORN—No. 2	17 1/2	17 1/2
NEW ORLEANS.		
CORN—No. 2	4 50	5 00
OATS—Western	31	32
HAY—Choice	14 50	15 50
PORK—New Mess	7 75	7 75
BACON—Sides	7 75	7 75
COTTON—Middling	17 1/2	17 1/2
LOUISVILLE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	94	94
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	21 1/2	22 1/2
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	19	20 1/2
PORK—New Mess	7 75	8 50
BACON—Clear Rib	10	10 1/2
COTTON—Middling	17 1/2	17 1/2

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook. "A story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Get A Move On

THAT Listless, Aimless, Dull, Lack-lustre feeling of yours shows that your internal machinery is running too slowly. YOUR LIVER IS LAZY BOWELS are languid BLOOD is sluggish

Get a move on without delay, or you'll be a very sick person. Cascarets Candy Cathartic make your liver lively, your bowels regular, your blood pure, move your machinery. Buy a box today, any drug store, soc. 25c. soc., or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

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